

The Fulton County News.

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Bridgewater, Va.

EDITOR NEWS:
DEAR SIR:—Ever since my hasty trip through your county last October, have I been thinking of writing a letter to the NEWS, but deferred from time to time.

My thoughts now are daily wandering in your direction, as my wife and daughter, Annie, are visiting friends in Saltillo, Huntington county.

I have been a constant reader of your paper for nearly a year, and see much to interest me, even though I have been absent since '65, when the war-clouds that hung over our beloved country for four long, weary, and sorrowful years had just been lifted, and the "surrender," as our southern people call it, had taken place at Appomattox.

I enjoy, especially, the letters of the Fulton county boys, who have gone away from their native county, as I have done.

I read the letters and news items from the various sections with a great deal of care, and see many names that remind me of old times when I used to go to school at the old "Douglas School House" in Tod township, where the redoubtable James P. Waddell wielded the birch for so many years. Sometimes we had a new teacher for a term, and I distinctly remember Davy Dunlap, who "lapped" the boys nearly as well as did Mr. Waddell.

I also remember a Mr. Kuhn and a Mr. Eli Shore. The latter attended a Normal in the fall of 1864, taught by Prof. Frank Davis, and was called "Long" Shore to distinguish him from his cousin Dan Shore, whom we called "Short" Shore.

Speaking of that Normal, and that grand man who taught it, I wish to say that if I have accomplished anything in this world, it is due to the training of Prof. Frank Davis, once a poor, boy himself, but now one of Pennsylvania's most distinguished citizens.

What recollections that first Normal I ever attended, calls up! I remember only a few names of the students—"Wash" Crouse, Job Gregory, "Dal" Kirk, David Chesnut, Jesse Peck, Sadie Michaels, and Sallie Seylar. What a jolly crowd we were! Now, many of them have passed over to the "silent majority," and those who survive, are widely scattered. I have attended many Normals since then, and have done my share in organizing and maintaining them, as I can justly claim, without egotism, to be the pioneer of normal school work in this state; yet, recollections fondly turn to McConnellsburg, where I got my first enthusiasm to be, and to do, something in this world.

Some of my old comrades will ask, when they read this letter, (if it escapes the waste-basket), "Who is he anyway?" Well, ask the editor, who will echo my statement as to the good effects of Prof. Davis's Normal, for he, too, "was that" when I was, though only a boy of 14; but he certainly could criticize a certain "big boy" for holding his book in his right hand. If "the boys" want to know more about the writer, I shall take pleasure in writing again for their benefit.

I have been in Virginia since 1869, and have become well acquainted with a number of prominent people. If the Editor can furnish me the date of the battle of McConnellsburg, I think I can write up a southern history of it, just as I learned it from Captain Irvine who commanded the company of Rebels and was captured and sent on to Camp Chase. I am acquainted with a number of the men who were in the fight, and have been thanked by the relatives of Thomas Shelton and Robert Moore, who lie buried on the Mercersburg pike, for helping George A. Smith, Esq., to give them decent burial.

We have had some cold weather—enough to fill our icehouses—but only a week's sleighing, and the mercury has not been lower than 16 degrees above zero.

ECHO.

Miss West's Lecture.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather last Saturday evening a large audience was assembled at the Presbyterian church to hear Miss Anna West, daughter of Rev. W. A. West, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place. Miss West who has resided in the Japanese capital for eighteen years as a missionary, gave a vivid description of the Japanese people, their customs, language, &c., which was intensely interesting, and the hour and a half spent seemed all too short. It is to be hoped that Miss West will favor us with another lecture before she returns to the "Sunrise Kingdom."

Her home is in Tokio, the capital of Japan, and she gave the following amusing little poem:

YOU MIGHT SUPPOSE, IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW,
You might suppose, if you didn't know,

There were no queer things in Tokyo;
That when 'twas time the train would go:

That railroad clocks were never slow;
That city lights on the moats would glow

And mark your way in a blinking row,
And paper lanterns you needn't show—

These things you'd suppose, if you didn't know.

You might suppose, if you didn't know,
When winter comes and the cold winds blow,

No gaping cracks your walls would show;

That water in pipe to your doors would flow,

That servants never would answer "No!"

And with their ideas your plans over-threw—

You might suppose, if you didn't know,

You might suppose, if you didn't know,

When you walk the streets and shopping go

No juggling crowd would gather and grow,

Or smoke in your face, or step on your toe,

Nor naughty boys, in manner low,
Bad names would call, or mad-pleas throw,

And you wouldn't feel like a circus oh,
Perchance you'd suppose, if you didn't know,

You might suppose, if you didn't know,

That this eastern world was full of woe,

And that all these things would plague you so,

Yes, of course, you'd suppose, if you didn't know.

—Lines from Japan.

On Monday Miss West left for Toronto, Canada, where she will lecture before the "Student's Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions." This association holds a convention every four years. It is international and interdenominational. The last convention was held at Cleveland, O. Student representatives are sent from colleges all over the land, and the Toronto gathering will number from 2000 to 3000 representatives. Wilson college is sending two young ladies, whose names we do not have; and Miss Mary Grove, of our own town, is one of the delegates from Westminster college at New Wilmington.

Harrisonville.

The whooping cough epidemic seems to be abating.

There was a large attendance at T. Irvin Sipes's sale last Monday.

Mrs. V. R. Sipes spent last Wednesday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Baltzer Decker.

Prof. Foutz will have to get the collar bands of his shirts lengthened and wear a 17 collar, if he continues to fatten on Fulton county buckwheat cakes.

We would suggest that the Licking Creek correspondent either go to church himself, or find out for sure who does go, before he attempts to give the names of those in attendance.

There was an unusual squalling among the poultry along Patterson's Run last Tuesday afternoon; but the anxiety of the neighborhood was quieted on Wednesday when it was learned that the young sport who came so near perishing in the snow storm a few weeks ago had succeeded in caging his bird.

Married.

WILSON-SIPES.—At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. J. C. Garland, in Belfast township, on Wednesday, February 20, 1902, Mr. Bert Wilson and Miss Gertie E. Sipes, both of Licking Creek township.

MCLHANEY-STEVENSON.—At the M. E. Parsonage at Mercersburg, by Rev. J. H. Fonest, on Wednesday, February 20, 1902, Mr. Zachariah McIlhane and Miss Verda A. Stevens, both of Dublin township.

KEELIN-FORE.—At the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage in this place, on Wednesday, January 23, 1902, by Rev. A. D. McCloskey, Mr. Albert Kerlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Kerlin, and Miss Lona, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. John Fore, both of Tod township.

LAMBERSON-STUNKARD.—At the M. E. Parsonage at Three Springs, on Wednesday, February 19, 1902, by Rev. W. J. Sheaffer, Mr. Charles Lamberson of Hustontown, and Miss Jessie Stunkard of Hobblesville, Huntington county. The happy couple left same day for their new home in Pittsburg.

LAUBS-GRESS.—At the Lutheran Parsonage at Greencastle, on Wednesday evening, February 19, 1902, Rev. Heaster united in marriage Mr. John William Laubs of Greencastle and Miss Sarah M. Gress of McConnellsburg. After spending a few days visiting the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gress, the happy couple returned to Greencastle, where they expect to go to house-keeping this week. The NEWS extends to the young people its best wishes.

Webster Mills.

The sudden thaw Sunday has about finished the sleighing.

B. W. Logue and S. R. Martin drove up to town last Saturday. Among the things Mr. Logue purchased was a brand splinter new buggy. Now girls, put on your most pleasant face when you see Mr. Logue Jr. approaching.

Frank Duffy and Sylvester Logue hitched to a sleigh last Sunday and drove over to the Little Cove. What is the attraction, boys?

Calvin Crouse took a load of flour to town for W. H. Duffy last Saturday.

Dr. Sappington was exercising his Kentucky riding horse in the sleigh, Sunday.

Our village blacksmith who had been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, gout, influenza, and neuralgia—all combined, was able to mount a sleigh Sunday morning and go to church.

Through the generosity of our friend Duff Keyser, we got a sled ride to McConnellsburg Saturday evening, and a free pass into the lecture.

The fording at Neil Crouse's has become very dangerous; you possibly heard of the great catastrophe that befel a couple of our most enthusiastic and wide-awake boys, Ralph Glenn met a similar fate last Saturday while attempting to cross this fording. The front end of the sleigh dropped into the creek so suddenly that Daddy was pitched violently against the dashboard; he, however, managed to escape what might have been a serious accident with but a slight shock.

Harry Duffy drove over to Mercersburg Saturday, and brought Hon. D. H. Patterson home with him.

Miss Pearl Logue and Master Hollis Mann feel quite important, as they were the only students at number four school, favored with a valentine.

Ephraim Houck and Calvin Crouse out up a nice lot of fire wood for Mrs. John Houpt one day last week.

Owing to the exceedingly disagreeable weather last Friday evening the debate was postponed.

The people of this vicinity took advantage of the snow and went out to church in their sleds, Sab bath.

Wm. Sprowl, of Wells Tannery, was in town last Friday.

The Profanity Evil.

A movement that is spreading over the State with commendable rapidity is the organization of anti Profanity societies, inaugurated, we believe, by a timely editorial on the subject in the Philadelphia "Inquirer." Many pastors and churchmen are enlisted in the good work and are holding meetings for the promotion of the organization of these societies.

We hope the good work may reach this place; for if there is a town in the United States, of the population of McConnellsburg, with five churches, five Sunday schools, and five young people's societies, where one hears more shocking profanity on the streets, we pity it. The most deplorable part is the fact that it is so universally practiced among children—children, not unfrequently, whose parents are influential members of a church.

We do not mean to say that this language is used with the knowledge and consent of the parents, but there is such a state depravity existing among the youngsters on the street, that as soon as children from christian homes get on the streets and playgrounds, they readily acquire the hair-raising adjectives used by playmates.

That the contagion of smallpox may be brought under control, and the health and lives of her citizens be protected, the city of Philadelphia is paying out over \$1000 a day. Wilkesbarre, Scranton, and other cities are spending proportionately large sums for the same purpose. As soon as any one of their citizens is known to be infected with the disease, he is quarantined and not allowed to mingle with the public until entirely free from the malady. Now, here, we have a public evil more dangerous in its consequences than smallpox which leaves its marks only on the body of its victim; for profanity not only violates the civil law but the fundamental law of God, and leaves its marks deeply pitted on the soul which, unless healed by the blood of the Atonement, sinks into eternal ruin.

It is quite time that steps be taken to stop this flagrant evil. Anyone may be arrested and taken before a justice of the peace and fined 67½ cents for each oath uttered; and if an example were made of a few persons, it would soon be found to be too expensive a luxury to be indulged in every day.

Few people like to take the responsibility of having their neighbor, or their neighbor's children, arrested. It might produce a coolness, you know, or some fellow might stop his paper. But, it would be a good plan to have an officer who would have the nerve to pick up any and everybody he heard swearing on the street, and conduct them into the presence of a magistrate.

No use to spend money on the "heathen" and let our own children go to the bad.

It is as much a criminal offence to swear as it is to steal.

The sun does not keep good time. He is almost always too fast or too slow. Once about the middle of April he is just on time, then not again before the middle of June. At the beginning of September he joins the clock a third time, and lastly once more late in December. Now it would seem as if he were startled at the way he had neglected us. In February he fell back until he was fifteen minutes late. By the beginning of March he had made up five minutes of his loss, and before the month is over he will have caught up to within five minutes of the schedule. Meanwhile the days have been growing longer very rapidly. We begin March with our nights longer than our days. We end it with our days longer than our nights. In the one month we have added to the length of our day an hour and twenty minutes, a bigger gain than any other month can show.

—Professor S. C. Schmeucker, in the March Ladies' Home Journal.

Saluvia.

Mrs. I. W. Schooley is dangerously ill at this writing.

Miss Cora Speer was visiting friends at Hustontown, last week. Frederick Wible, one of our oldest citizens, is seriously ill at this writing.

Denton Fohner, of Fannetsburg, was visiting friends in this vicinity last week.

Harvey Strait, who had been employed in Pittsburg, as street car conductor, has returned to his home at this place.

Mr. Linn, a salesman, has been confined to his room at the Green Hill house, since last Wednesday, with an attack of the grippe.

Clyde Austin, who has been suffering from an attack of brain fever the past three weeks, continues in a very critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas of Bedford county were visiting Mrs. Thomas's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Daniels, the first part of this week.

George H. Hann disposed of his personal property at public sale last Thursday, and it is probable, he will leave for the far West in the near future.

Miss Sadie Hann, who had been spending the past three weeks very pleasantly at the home of her mother, Mrs. Anna Hann, returned to Chambersburg last Friday, where she is employed.

W. E. Bair, Isaiah Kline, and George Schooley, who are employed by the Western Union as linemen, have returned to their respective homes, until the weather becomes favorable for their work.

One of the leading social events of this vicinity occurred at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bair, last Saturday evening, where, about twenty of their friends were entertained with an oyster and ice cream supper. Mr. Bair proved to be a most genial host, and it is a pleasurable anticipation to receive one of Mrs. Bair's invitations at any time.

A sleighing party from this place invaded the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Wishart, of Harrisonville, last Wednesday evening, that proved a complete surprise to that estimable couple. The evening was spent very pleasantly in social intercourse, music and—last but not least—was a tempting supper of oysters, ice cream, cake, and coffee. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Austie, Mrs. Mahala Deshong, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bair and daughter Nellie, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Pittman, Ella Mann, Hattie Betz, Dora Deshong, Harvey Strait, John S. Harris and Geo. A. Harris.

Knobsville.

"Dad" Greer spent Sunday at Daniel E. Fore's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cline spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. John Barmont.

Henry Barmont spent Sunday with friends in our town.

Mrs. Grant Baker and Miss Katie Fore attended Miss Anna West's lecture on Japan at the Presbyterian church in McConnellsburg, on Saturday evening. They enjoyed it very much.

D. H. Wible and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Wible's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Glunt.

One of Mr. Will Snider's children is sick. Dr. Mosser is attending it.

Mrs. Abraham Wagner and daughter, Ettie, spent one day last week with friends in McConnellsburg.

Miss Mary Hamill and Mr. Frank Fore attended the revival at Fort Littleton last Wednesday evening.

We are glad the snow came as "Mam" gave us a sleigh ride and we enjoyed it very much. Many thanks, "Mam."

We trust our correspondents will not become impatient, if their items do not always appear the week they are sent in. A newspaper is like a jug—when it is full, it will hold no more. We are compelled this week to carry over two or three columns of good matter.

Needmore.

Quite a number of children are sick with scarlet rash.

Emanuel Sharp and family were visiting Israel Hill on Saturday. Mr. Hill has been quite sick for some time.

Mrs. W. F. Hart and daughter Katharine, visited Mrs. Hart's sister, Mrs. C. M. Dixon at Chambersburg last week.

A valuable horse belonging to Henry Truax was severely kicked a few days ago, and it is feared it may not recover from the accident.

Peter Culler, who started to haul a load to Johnstown last week, returned on reaching the Alleghenies, which were impassible on account of the heavy snow storms.

Miss Olive Hess, who resigned her school at Franklin Mills, has been visiting friends at her old home at Hess's Mill and vicinity. She will spend a few days here before going away.

John D. Barr has been working for B. N. Palmer, making harness; he, also, made a set for C. L. Bard. Neither of these gentlemen are married, and with fine new harness we predict "Squire" Garland will need his commission soon.

"Puffinburger Row" now boasts of police headquarters. Our blacksmith, Mr. T. R. Garland, having secured the majority of the votes cast on election day is now accosted with the title of nobility—"Squire." As soon as the governor forwards his commission he will be found in the "Puffinburger office" dealing out justice to the offender and tying matrimonial knots for the victims of Cupid. Come along, boys; Tom won't overcharge you if you can make fifty cents with which to get the license.

Roy Palmer, accompanied by his friend Virgil Bard, passed through this town last week; and as they were attempting to cross the creek just west of here on the Hogback road, Roy, who was manipulating the "ribbons" on his "2-10 flyer," became unbalanced and so did the sleigh. The water being deep the driver was well immersed except his head, but Virg being on the upper side came last and completed the job. The boys presented a most pitiful sight, wading up and down the creek feeling for robes, blankets, whip, cigars, &c. Their calls for help brought Charles Gordon's coon dog to the rescue, and it helped them out.

Pleasant Valley.

Jennie Finiff spent Monday with Mary Tice.

S. H. Scott and family spent Monday in town.

A. J. Irvin and wife spent Sunday at John Baker's.

John Shaffer and wife spent part of Saturday in town.

Mrs. Lottie Scott spent Wednesday with C. C. Rotz's family.

Leonard Hohman and wife spent Sunday at Henry Wolf's.

Mrs. Ewing and daughter Mary spent Saturday with Jennie Finiff.

J. T. Connelly has returned home after a week's visit in Altoona.

D. G. Elvey and wife spent Monday with H. W. Ewing and family.

Bertha Connelly spent two weeks with her grandparents at Hustontown.

John Ewing and L. I. Deshong of Harrisonville spent Sunday at Nick Finiff's.

Mrs. D. A. Gillis and son Newt spent Sunday with her brother Adam Oyler.

George Gress, wife and daughter Jessie spent Sunday afternoon at John Raker's.

Grandmother Shaffer spent her eighty-fifth birthday on Monday in her usual health.

George Gress and family took advantage of the snow, and spent Monday down the Cove.

Mrs. Catharine Cowan and daughter Mertie spent Sunday afternoon with Mary Tice.

Mr. Nathan Deshong and wife, Baltzer Cutchall and family, Harvey Batdorf and family—all spent Sunday with George Fix.

New Grenada.

Mrs. Jane Truax of Enid, visited friends in New Grenada on Friday.

A. G. Anderson and family will move in a few weeks to Homestead, Pa.

J. Cal Foster is thinking seriously of moving to Ursina, Somerset county.

Frank Odell, a Frenchman, was killed in the mines at Robertsdale last Thursday.

Hillary Foster 51 years of age, and his son, 26 years, are sorely afflicted with measles.

A. D. Keith lost a valuable cow, and as it was the only one he had, the loss falls heavy.

Alice McClain and son Vaughn, Daniel Alloway, and Tillie Winegardner, took a sled ride over the mountain and visited friends on Sunday at Robertsdale.

Jim Foster having finished his music course, has handed the book over to our friend, N. S. Edwards, who is practicing on a piece to sing to that new, 13-pound daughter.

In order to celebrate the victory of the election of J. A. McDonough as Justice of the Peace in Wells, Dr. Campbell placed the new magistrate astraddle of Mills's green wheelbarrow, and wheeled him through the streets of New Grenada, much to the amusement of our citizens.

Billy Bryan is dead. That noble, affectionate, and educated large Maltese cat at the home of L. L. C., passed from this life on Sunday night by the hands of some unknown poison fiend.—Surely there are many to mourn after him. He was a great figure in the last presidential campaign. Take him up and say to him "Billy Bryan, if you are Democrat, give me a kiss," and he would prove his Democracy by placing a kiss upon your forehead; hence, his name.

The entertainment at P. O. S. of A. Hall on Saturday night was a success throughout. The stage performance was up-to-date. The ice cream and chicken (swell-up) was good. No better order was anywhere—not a solitary drunk, not an oath, no foul language—all in peace and harmony—thus making it a respectable place for sociability. Well done, P. O. S. of A. Camp. The music furnished by the Chamberlain Brothers quartette of Six Mile Run, namely, John, Charles, Luther, and Edward, was fine, and the attention given was evidence of our people's appreciation of same. The music was a treat, indeed, to New Grenada folks as we never heard such a well trained quartette here before. Come again, boys. You will be welcome.

Pleasant Ridge.

Simon Deshong and family visited his brother Morgan last Sunday.

D. D. Hann attended the sale of Irvin Sipes last Monday. Dave has no horses but he drives a cow and a goat.

Prayer meeting at Sideling Hill next Sunday.

Roy Sipes, who has been working at Everett for some time, is home.

James Mellott and mother visited A. W. Deshong's recently.

D. G. Shives was visiting his friend Scott Mellott last Sunday.

Miss Viola Deshong attended preaching last Sunday.

Will Deshong is on the sick list.

Merchant J. W. Lako was in Chambersburg last week.

H. H. Strait and Ulysses Deshong were fox hunting last Saturday and came home skunked.

Isaac Layton and wife of Pleasant Grove attended church last Sunday.

Miss Laura Deshong is at home now.

Chicken and waffles. Make one hungry to think of it. Don't come around often at our house. You needn't wait longer than Friday night; for on that evening and Saturday evening the Epworth League of the M. E. church will serve in Billy Clevenger's room a most excellent supper of chicken and waffles—for only 15 cents. Lots of other good "eatin's," too.